Subject: Chat with Andrew Stein
From: Andrew Stein <steinlink@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Andrew: yo
me: yo yo
Andrew: I hear you're moving
me: yeah, got no choice
me: been drained
Andrew: sorry to hear that
me: you were right
me: about Andy
me: never should have allowed him to take Caleb's room
me: I blew $200 in rent, food, cigs, liquor, incidentals on the guy
Andrew: funny thing - his ex wife told me not to let him stay at our place when he moved in
me: then this Scott kid
me: also couldn't pay for his room
me: yeah, but andy's moving back in with her
Andrew: yeah, you had a run of bad luck
Andrew: it sucks
me: and I know he's not going to give me any of the money he just made
me: gave me a check
me: took it back
me: ran off with her to go buy crack
me: it's my fault for not thinking this through
me: anyway, I'm got some restaurant work lined up through Miriam so should be able to pay Moshe back what;s owed
Andrew: where?
me: Illutrator's Guild in Manhattan
Andrew: fun
Andrew: well, at least the book is done
me: indeed
me: if you have any leads regarding work that I might qualify for, let me know
me: the stuff I'm getting from Miriam is ultra-part time, apparently Smoke Joint is all filled up
Andrew: ill let you know
Andrew: hey, ill bet you really feel like hitting a bar
me: sure
me: assuming it's a bar that I can get to without taking a subway insomuch as that I have no money for metro cards
Andrew: kings?
Andrew: wreck room?

me: sure
Andrew: those are the only bars I know of in that neighborhood
me: either way
Andrew: i need to take a train
Andrew: ill call you before I leave, it will be in the next hour or so
me: word